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The Practical Needs of Sunset School

By O. W. BARDARSON,
Principal of the School

The amazing record of Carmel's growth during the past decade was published in the newspapers last spring and attracted state wide attention. During a ten year period the population of our small village had increased two hundred fifty-six percent. This increase was not brought about by intensive advertising, but by Carmel's simplicity, uniqueness, and naturalness. A large proportion of this population was children which was indicated by an increase of three hundred three percent in the Sunset School enrollment during the same period. In considering the school bond issue it is necessary to set aside pre-conceived ideas which are not based on accurate information and consider the basic facts underlying the request of the Board of Trustees. There has been a greater growth in school population than in the population of Carmel and records for the past thirty years show that this increase has had a definite upward trend. The figures for the past five years will help to explain why the bond issue is not only necessary but possible without working too great a hardship on the tax-payers. When the present main building was constructed Sunset School had an enrollment of one hundred fifty pupils. Today we have an enrollment of three hundred forty-four pupils. Taking one hundred fifty as the basic figure the enrollment has increased two hundred twenty nine percent. This indicates the present need and the past steady growth shows the necessity of preparing for the future. We must provide for two and possibly three classes. Our needs are imperative.

Sunset School is the only school of its size in Monterey County which does not have an adequate assembly room. In fact, the present basement room was intended for playroom purposes. This room will not house one-half of the enrolled students next year. It has numerous overhanging pipes which make a proper stage an impossibility.

Dr. Almack and Dr. Benjamin of Stanford University, in their survey of Peninsula schools pointed out that an assembly was a necessity in the Sunset School. The assembly room provided for in the bond issue will not be used merely for pupil gatherings. It will be in continuous use for class purposes.

In 1925 the assessed valuation of the Sunset School District amounted to $2,443,075. The assessed valuation for 1930 amounts to $5,504,710. The increase in this case amounts to two hundred twenty-five percent. The enrollment and assessed valuation have more than doubled in each case. We have increased (*Continued on page two*)

GREGOR PIATIGORSKY

CARMEL RECITAL NEXT TUESDAY EVENING

Carmel News

THE PRACTICAL NEEDS OF SUNSET SCHOOL

(*Continued from page one*)

wealth to take care of the needs of an increased enrollment. The amount of the bond issue is seventy-five thousand dollars. The bonds will be reduced at the rate of five thousand dollars a year and will be completly redeemed in fifteen years. The tax rate will be fifteen or sixteen cents on the hundred dollars the first year. Sixteen cents is the most conservative estimate. It is important to bear in mind that Carmel proper will redeem approximately thirty-five thousand dollars of the bond issue while the outlying communities, which also comprise the school district, will redeem approximately forty thousand dollars. This is of interest to those who have to meet the numerous city taxes. The tax rate will be imposed on the basis of county valuation which is much lower than the assessment set by the city government of Carmel. A person owning property which the county would assess at five hundred dollars would pay a tax of eighty cents the first year. Property assessed at one thousand dollars would call for a tax of one dollar sixty cents the first year. This would be reduced each ensuing year.

What will happen if the bond issue does not pass? Numerous additions will be made which will eventually be costlier to the taxpayers. It will be an economy for the taxpayer to vote for the passage of the bonds calling for the addition of a complete unit which will include five classrooms, an assembly (which will also be used for classes), an art room, a music room, with shop space to be provided for in the basement. The plan is the result of earnest study on the part of the trustees and carries out the suggestions of experts in school surveys

The money will be used at a time when it is needed and payments will extend over the years of prosperity which follow depression. The board of trustees will do what it can to require the employment of local labor.

* * *

We appeal to the voters from the standpoint of the needs of the Sunset School and ability of the district to provide these needs. I feel certain that the natural desire of the people of the Sunset School District to properly provide for the children of our community will be evidenced by hearty support of the bond issue at the polls on March seventeenth.

COUNCIL MEETING

Consolidation of outlying districts to make a Greater Carmel was proposed to the City Council last night by Professor Preston W. Search who, in a lengthy address, suggested that as the citizens of the district were bound together by common interests, he felt they should all stand together as one community. The speaker stressed the added benefits which would accrue to those residing outside city boundaries in the nature of increased fire and police protection, more satisfactory building ordinances and beach supervision.

Professor Search believed that there was far greater interest on the subject than appeared on the surface and proposed that, as the Council could not initiate the movement for consolidation, they refer the question to the Advisory Board with a view to getting a referendum of the people. By unanimous vote without discussion, the Council adopted the suggestion. A meeting of the Advisory Board will in all probability be called for Monday, March sixteenth.

* * *

Although the Council was once again divided on the paving question, the necessary legal formalities will be commenced forthwith with a view to constructing the ten blocks of paving early in May unless more than fifty per cent of the property owners affected by the improvement register objections to the type approved by a majority of the Council last evening.

Councillor Clara N. Kellogg opened the discussion by remarking that steps should be taken at once so that the work could be completed before summer. She favored asphaltic-concrete as distinguished from cement-concrete. Mayor Heron agreed with Miss Kellogg, remarking that since the original petition was presented by Mr. Philip Wilson in November the matter had been held up for various reasons. The question had been thoroughly investigated and he was of the opinion that the work could be completed by the middle of June unless property-owners changed their mind.

At this juncture Councillor Kellogg moved and Councillor Rockwell seconded that plans and specifications be prepared for the construction of ten blocks of asphaltic-concree pavement with "Carmel-type" surface." The motion carried, Councilmen Jordan and Bonham casting negative votes.

A petition presented by R. F. Ohm, signed by eight property-owners, called for paving of tinted cement-concrete.

The Council will meet again next Wednesday evening

VAGUESDES-WALDO—NICHOLS

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Sunday morning at St. John's Chapel, Del Monte, when Amelie Katherine, daughter of Mrs. Nora Nichols, became the bride of Martin Vaguesdes-Waldo, of Carmel and Monterey. The bride was attended by Miss Jean Wallace of Carmel while Charles Cobley of Monterey acted as best man.

Following the wedding beakfast Mr. and Mrs. Vaguesdes-Waldo left by car on a honeymoon through the southern part of the state. Upon their return they will reside in the Lane Cottage, Dolores st.

FLOWER SHOW

A flower show under Carmel Woman's Club auspices, will be held this year, probably in May, which will be similar to the show held under the same auspices two years ago in El Paseo Court.

Flower growers on the Peninsula are urged to plan their spring gardens with the flower show in mind.

Although no definite date has been fixed for the show it is felt that the early part of May will be favorably considered if weather conditions are favorable.

SUNSET P.-T. A.

Modern methods in teaching were demonstrated at the last meeting of the Sunset Parent-Teachers Association.

"Modern Objectives in Education" will be the topic for the next meeting, Wednesday evening March eleventh. Dr. Helen Field will be the speaker. The bond issue also will be discussed.

At six thirty, preceding the meeting, there will be an informal "wienie" supper, served cafeteria style, under the direction of Mrs. John Crichton. The committee in charge, while sympathizing with the children's weakness for "wienies," requests that no youngsters be allowed to attend without their parents. To the classroom represented by the largest number of parents, at the meeting, will be awarded a prize,—a book by a Carmel author, for the classsroom library.

Tickets for the supper will be thirty-five cents, and reservations should be phoned by Monday evening to Mrs. Crichton, 73-M, or to the school office, 787.

COUPLE, refined, European, reliable, want positions as cook, gen. housework and chauffeur-butler, references. Phone, Carmel 696.

"MEXICO TODAY"

That the collapse of Mexico's agrarian policy may result in the return of the *hacienda* operated on modern systems of grain production by foreign capital was a prediction made by Austin Lewis of San Francisco at a largely attended meeting held under Women's International League auspices at the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Sunday evening. Mr. Lewis, who has recently returned from Mexico, dealt with the present problems confronting that country in which he pointed out that the government had almost reached the end of its financial resources and must either carry out the wishes of American capital or turn back to a system which was almost feudal in character.

In several respects Mexico was today in a position similar to that of the United States or Great Britain one hundred and fifty years ago, Mr. Lewis stated. He noticed the development of a social sense which, bit by bit was taking on a civic consciousness, nevertheless he had noticed an undercurrent of unrest which would in all probability break out if agricultural land was turned over to alien capital. "Either the Mexican Government will have to become admittedly the agent of the United States Government for the distribution of American investments which will lead to a Fascist Government resting on armed force, or the Indians will turn things upside down in an effort to establish themselves as controllers of their own destiny," Mr. Lewis averred. "The donkey is the economic base of Mexico and donkeys go slowly," he continued, and added, "but a donkey foundation cannot keep pace with modern times."

Dealing with the problem of the church, the speaker declared that the church, although being backward in many ways, had been a good influence. "There is a dignity about the life of the people which I believe comes from the church," he remarked. When the priests had refused to conduct services as a protest against the government's demand for an inventory of church property, the people had conducted their own devotional exercises which was exactly what happened in Britain after the reformation.

He had noted tremendous strides in education during the past few years but although the government was anxious to continue this essential work, lack of money retarded progress. Mexico was rich in natural wealth nevertheless there was a poverty among the *peon* class worse than anything seen in the United States. The natural resources would have to be exploited by outside capital but it was difficult to persuade capitalists to invest without a certain measure of security being guaranteed.

In his introductory remarks Mr. Lewis dealt with the economic history of Mexico from the time of the Spanish invasion. There had been a series of conflicts, misnamed revolutions, between rival *hacienda* owners until Diaz threw open the country to foreign capital. The agrarian policy, introduced by Obregon, was collapsing because the *peon* was unable to purchase equipment to cultivate his land. A few prospered but the majority were compelled to return to the *hacienda* and work for seventy-five centavos a day.

If industrialised farming was instituted Mexico would rapidly develop into a serious competitor with other grain producing countries.

Following the address Mr. Lewis answered a large number of questions. The meeting was presided over by Miss Mary Bulkley.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS STUDY

Mrs. Ferdinand Haasis will be the speaker at the March meeting of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. This meeting will be held on Sunday, March eighth at eight o'clock at the home of the Misses Kellogg,

Mrs. Haasis will discuss the Health and Sanitation department of the League of Nations and not the Labor Bureau as previously stated. The work of the Labor Bureau will be taken up at a later meeting.

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TILLY POLAK

Antiques and Objets d'Art

OCEAN AVENUE, CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
NEAR COURT OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

LESTER DONAHUE AND THE HAMMOND PIANO

Attention was divided on Tuesday night at the Lester Donahue recital in the Denny-Watrous Gallery between Mr. Donahue's ability as a recitalist and the Hammond-Steinway piano with its tonal pedal effects. Undoubtedly Mr. Donahue, has developed a masterly technique in his handling of the shutter-swell on this particular instrument. In his interpretation of the impressionists, Debussy, DeFalla, Ireland and Griffes, he created effects which were almost startling to ears unattuned to the new vibrations, and crescendo effects made possible by Mr. Hammond's invention. In spite of Mr. Donahue's masterly handling of Bach-Busoni's "Chaconne" the question arises as to whether Bach should be exposed to the complexities of the tonal-pedal. The "Chaconne" became spectacular with its accentuated rich bass tones. Liszt, on the other hand, became even more dynamic. Gardiner's arrangement of "'Noel," a delightful setting at all times, was vastly improved through the medium of the tonal-pedal.

There is no question that, with very few exceptions, the Hammond invention will add to, rather than detract from, existing compositions. The classicists, romanicists and impressionists have all labored under handicaps at times when attempting certain effects which the ordinary piano could not provide. The crescendo-diminuendo on a single note, as occasionally found in Brahms, for instance, can be faithfully produced, as Mr. Donahue demonstrated in his recital. The piano is by no means a freak—it is merely a long overdue necessity. In piannissimo passages it brings a richer tone, due to the hammer striking the three strings—it is virile at all times.

The piano further provides for the creation of a new technique in composition. One wonders what Beethoven, Liszt, and others would have accomplished with the added asset of the tonal pedal at their command.

* * *

As to Mr. Donahue: With this instrument he could be a showman—instead he remains a recitalist. He uses restraint in his interpretations and never carries his effects to exaggeration.

A. F. K.

HENRY COWELL: A COMPARISON

(From the program of an Eastern concert in which the Carmel composer-pianist appeared in recital.)

"Henry Cowell is the Pico Della Mirandola of music. He is a composer of inexhaustible invention, creator of the now famous tone-clusters, protagonist of a new instrumental technique, inventor of a new notation of rhythmical units, pianist, writer, lecturer, publisher of the ultra-modern quarterly, 'New Music.'

"It is doubtful whether anyone has done more for the cause of modern music than Henry Cowell. He has also helped to dispel the notion here and abroad that jazz and American music are inclusive synonyms.

Cowell has composed some hundred and fifty works, discounting hundreds of songs and other smaller pieces. In the present Sinfonietta he is a constructivist who fills the established forms with new subject-matter."

TRADE SECRETS

Frederick O'Brien addressed the February meeting of the Roxburghe Club San Francisco at the Sir Francis Drake hotel recently on "How an Author Works."

THROUGH AFRICA WITH CAPTAIN CRUDEN

Captain Albert Cruden of British East Africa has been spending the last few months in California. While here, he has given some very interesting lectures on his experiences in Africa. He talked before Alice Seckels' group in San Francisco on one of Miss Seckels' Tuesday mornings, and he is to speak in the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Saturday evening, March fourteenth.

Captain Cruden is a young Scotchman who, after the war, looked for more activity than every-day business life promised, so he went to Africa. He has a sisal estate in Kenya of twenty-five hundred acres. Kenya is within ninety miles of the equator, at an altitude of forty-five hundred feet, almost the heart of the coffee country. Sisal is a plant belonging to the cactus family, and it is used to make binder twine and rope.

While looking after his estate, Captain Cruden has explored many of the lesser known parts of Africa. He has visited the different tribes, getting acquainted with their chiefs, and learning the native language. He has studied big game, their haunts and habits. But he has the modern sportman's point of view, which was perhaps illuminated by his experiences in the war, for he does his hunting with camera, not gun. He brings with him a small projector and will show most interesting films which he has taken "form Cairo to the Cape."

COMMUNITY CHURCH MUSICALE

(Contributed)

Another of the delightful series of Evenings of Musical Appreciation is planned for Sunday next at seven forty-five p. m. prompt. Beginning with a part of the popular "Danza del Ora," the programme will consist of "Tone Poems and Tone Pictures" and will consist of the following:

1. The Ocean in a Rage. A fair sample of Wagner's Overture to the "Flying Dutchman."
2. "Sunrise on the Rhine." A tone poem of early morning, taken from the prologue to "Gotterdammerung."
3. Gounod's "Funeral March of a Marionette."
4. A prelude, describing the love of Camille for Armand.
5. A Lenten tone picture of striking beauty: Leonora seeks the protection of Holy Mother Church.
6. Dr. Max von Shillings' orchestral version of "Isolda awaits Tristan; Tristan's coming; the Lovers united."

A generous silver offering is confidently expected.

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DENNY WATROUS GALLERY
CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CAL.
CAPTAIN CRUDEN
IN AN ILLUSTRATED TRAVEL-TALK
THROUGH AFRICA FROM CAIRO TO THE CAPE
SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 14

PIATIGORSKY IN RECITAL

Gregor Piatigorsky, Russian 'cellist, will present an interesting program at the final concert of the Carmel Music Society on Tuesday next at the Carmel Theatre. The four groups are sufficiently varied to hold the attention of the audience.

Included in his program is Bach's Suite in C Minor.

H. F. Peyser, in the New York "Telegram," said of Piatigorski's interpretation of this composition: "Of this taxing creation he gave a performance so excelling that Casals at his greatest might despair of surpassing it—a performance signalized by an extraordinary acuteness of rhythm, exquisitely sculptured phrasing, astonishing range, and contrast of dynamics, and an unremitting musical sensitiveness which lent the work a poetic significance over and above what it ordinarily achieves. The season has brought few things so magnificent."

The complete program follows;

I

Toccata ..... Frescobaldi
Sonata in A Major ..... Boccherini
Allegro- Largo- Rondo
Suite in C Major (for 'cello alone) Bach
Praeludium
Allemande
Sarabande
Bourree I
Burree II
Gigue

II

Sonata ..... Debussy
Prologue, Serenade et finale

III

Sicilienne, Theme and Variations Weber
(Arranged by Piatigorsky)

IV

Intermezzo ..... Granados
Le Vol du Bourdon Rimsky-Korsakoff
Lamento ..... Faure
Zapateado ..... Sarasate

Nino Herschel at the Piano

Ticket sale for the Piatigorsky recital opens today (Thursday) at the Denny-Watrous Gallery. For the convenience of those unable to call between eleven and five tickets may be reserved by telephone—No. 62 during the day and No. 22 after six o'clock.

CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB

There will be an open Forum of the Woman's Club on Friday evening, March thirteenth, at eight o'clock, in the Girl Scout House.

Miss Gladys Bryson, resident secretary of the International House at the University of California, will tell of that one of a chain of similar institutions around the world. The House is the gift of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., whose object is to promote peace and friendship between nations. Representatives of more than forty national and cultural groups are registered at the University. These foreigners and Americans, have a common meeting place in International House.

Following an explanatory talk by Miss Clara Kellogg, clerk of the Sunset School Board, members of the Woman's Club, by unanimous vote, endorsed the proposed bond issue for new school buildings at its meeting held in the Girl Scouts' Hall on Monday. Miss Kellogg answered a large number of questions following her address, one member voicing the opinion that public monies could not be spent in any better way.

ETCHINGS AND RUGS

A loan exhibition of American etchings, which will also include etchings by Brangwyn and Wolcott, will be held at the residence of the Rev. Willis J. White, Camino Real and Ninth Avenue, on March sixteenth, between three and five o'clock. About thirty or forty etchings will be on view. In addition Mr. White will have a display of antique Oriental rugs. S. M. Albarian M. A., (Yale) of Fresno will give a talk on rug design and manufacture. The exhibition will be open to all who are interested.

LENTEN CANDY SALE

The High School Girls' class at All Saints church is making a special effort to double its candy sale on Saturday morning. During Lent the class is conducting candy sales in order to accumulate funds for the Easter offering. The class won the one dollar prize for attendance in February and this money has been invested in sugar for the production of more fudge this week-end.

The sales booth is stationed in front of Dr. Davidson's office on Dolores street every Saturday morning, during the Lenten period.

* * *

The Rt. Rev. William Walter Webb, Bishop of the Milwaukee Diocese, will preach at All Saints Church, at the eleven o'clock service next Sunday.

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY
FOURTH ANNUAL SEASON

FOURTH CONCERT
PIATIGORSKY
'CELLIST

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 10 AT 8:30
CARMEL THEATRE, FORMERLY THE THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

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THE HOPELESS HEGIRA

(The following personal narrative, written at The Carmelite's request, will bring closer to isolated Carmel some of the realities of the present economic situation as it touches individual cases. It is not great writing—not the epic of the job-seeking trek—but merely one man's experiences "unemployed."

By MACMURRAY BEST

Kokomo to Carmel—from a Easterners' ideal of a typical Middle-West "small town" to the West's farthest-famed refuge of artists—is a long jump, especially when made *via* Miami, the Southern route and Los Angeles as a "Hoover tourist"—*i.e.*, a hitch-hiker, freight train passenger and patron of Salvation Army soup-lines.

That was the journey completed by myself, a former Indiana news-writer, and, previously, press telegrapher, when I arrived in Carmel Tuesday, broke, but still able to appreciate the beauty of the blue waters, the white sands, the soothing sunshine of the seacoast, and the haphazard but appropriate architecture of the town.

Frankly speaking, Carmel is merely a momentary stopping place for me, one of the thousands of refugees from the bleak prospect of a jobless winter in that cold region over the mountains, vaguely designated by Californians as "the east." As soon as the snows melt in the passes of the Rockies I will again resume my "tour," heading back to Indiana, as unemployment on the coast prevents me from settling here. Until then, about the first of April, I will seek out other California small towns, spending a day or two in each, existing principally by the charity of members of the "profession," most of whom are also hard-hit by the well-known economic situation. (By the way, someone once defined a "journalist" as a scribbler who borrows money from newspaperman. I guess I qualify.)

Seriously, I found myself unemployed last fall. A series of so-called mergers among Indiana newspapers had put a large number of good men out of work, and other papers were retrenching against advertising decreases, releasing more people. I could not return to telegraphy, as the news associations, as well as the Western Union and Postal companies, were installing the typing-telegraph, and dispensing with Morse operators in large numbers. Therefore, there seemed to be no alternative—I must leave home and seek work, preferably in a warmer climate, as I had no presentable winter clothing. So I took my small, very small, savings, and set out, headed for Florida.

I hitch-hiked through Kentucky, where I saw plenty of evidences of drought-suffering among the tobacco growers. I crossed Tennessee and Georgia, and found that "white folks" as well as negroes had no work there; as one "darky" remarked, "Boss, when a nigger can't find no wuhk, they jist ain't no wuhk." Into Florida, where I discovered that a hitch-hiker had difficulties in reaching Miami, and a man in overalls, or wearing a suit that didn't "match up," would find such a journey nearly impossible. State cops, county sheriffs and city policemen along the route were turning vagrants back toward the state line. The few "real bums" who got through to the "City of Dreams" didn't remain long, as the city authorities maintained several trucks which conveyed the "undesirables" as far north as Fort Pierce (one hundred forty miles), unloaded them and told them to keep walking north. Many of these people claimed they were roughly treated by the police, and some said they weren't even permitted to obtain their extra clothing or baggage before they were bidden "Good-bye and bad luck" by the law-officers.

* * *

I visited Tampa before leaving Florida, and then crossed through New Orleans, where I tried to "ship out," only to find many of the fruit steamers and other ships tied up, with hundreds of sailors "on the beach." Armies of men were travelling the highways and freight trains, many of them men who had never "hoboed" before. Through Louisiana, Texas and Arizona the train crews, railroad detectives and town marshals did not bother the freight-riders, as they were much more numerous than ever before. Many of the freights carried more than a hundred free passengers, and on one of the trains three new Los Angeles street cars, loaded on flat cars and covered with canvas tarpaulins, furnished warm shelter and cushioned seats for about ninety vagrants, many of whom travelled hundreds of miles in them, untroubled by brakemen or railroad police.

* * *

In Los Angeles, whose mayor, Mr. Porter, asininely brays "We have no bread-lines in our fair city," I went first to Brother Tom's Midnight Mission, a charity institution supervised by the Community Chest. The soup was extremely unpalatable, so I didn't linger long, preferring to "panhandle" rather than eat rotten food. That the food acually was rotten was brought out by "The Record," which sent a reporter and cameraman to verify the fact that the hundreds of jobless were being fed with soup made from the contents of the garbage

cans of two of the city's largest restaurants.

I wasn't the only newspaperman unemployed in Los Angeles. One young fellow from New York, a college graduate and a former employee of at least two metropolitan newspapers, created considerable "fun" for some of the Angelenes by carrying banners fore and aft which stated his qualifications and bore a plea for a job. I didn't learn whether he succeeded in obtaining work through this novel ad.

Next, I was to feel the "power of the law." After a few scattered odd jobs, such as dishwashing and rough painting, I went broke again, fell afoul of the industrious "vag squad," and spent eight days in Lincoln Heights jail, among three or four hundred assorted whites, Mexicans, Filipinos and Negroes, many of whom had violated the prohibition law, but most of whom had transgressed the economic laws. I was fed hash for breakfast, beans and stew for dinner, and stew and beans for supper. With each meal was given a cup of hot, dark fluid concocted from one pound of coffee to approximately one thousand gallons of water. I slept on a hard steel three-decker bunk, and by day marked targets on the pistol range under the watchful eye of a sadistic tow hundred fifty pound broken-down ex-pavement-pounder. After release, I naturally concluded I wasn't welcome in Los Angeles, not being able to reside at the Biltmore, so I came north to San Francisco, spent a few days in bed-buggy flophouses on the Howard street "skid-row" and cleared out for the coast cities, to kill time until warmer weather opens.

You can see that this winter has brought me many "experiences," but, frequent letters from a brother-in-law who is among the unemployed in Indiana have convinced me that I would have been as badly off, or worse, at home. Unemployment there is complicated by the cold, and the principal measures for relief, inadequate as they have been, have mostly been taken for the married men.

Being a vagabond during a panic is no great fun. Still, newspapermen and others have been kind, and I still weigh around one hundred eighty pounds. Two or three meals a day, combined with the philosophy of the thickened skin which a newspaperman finally gathers, have put me through to this point in fairly good health. I am facing the future with a hazy notion as to what kind of a "job" to seek next, and a considerable envy of the citizens of Carmel, which seems to be one of the least touched, depression-istically-speaking, of any of the places I have visited.

CHICAGO CIVIC OPERA AT SAN FRANCISCO

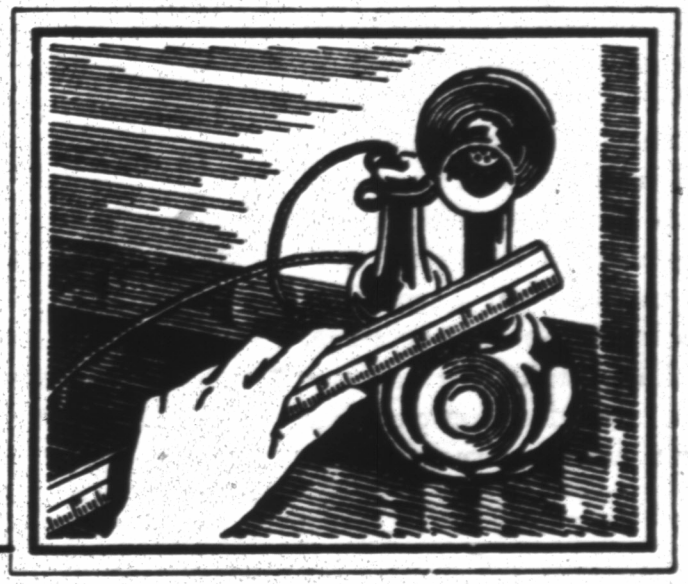
"Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I Pagliacci" were presented in San Francisco yesterday evening by the Chicago Civic Opera Company, which opened a week's engagement at Civic Auditorium last Monday. Following productions are "Lucia" this (Thursday) evening; "Aida," Friday evening; "Der Rosenkavalier," Saturday matinee, and "Rigoletto," Saturday evening.

The company has brought three conductors, Robert Moranzoni, Frank St. Leger and Emil Cooper. A full symphony orchestra, a finely trained chorus and ballet complete the ensemble.

Outstanding among the artists appearing with the company are Claudia Muzio, Tito Schipa, John Charles Thomas, Maria Olszewska, Alexander Kipnis, Chase Boremo and Antonio Cortis.

As an indication of the scope of the enterprise, the company of three hundred twenty-five persons, travelling in three special trains, brings with them properties valued in excess of seven hundred thousand dollars. It is by far the most ambitious operatic excursion ever undertaken westward.

John Charles Thomas as Tonio in I Pagliacci
Chicago Civic Opera Company



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By FREDERICK O'BRIEN

Carmel more and more attracts successful artists. Already it has several of the best in America. Leave room, Oh Carmel, for the still unfound; for youth, for the fine of the future!

¶ ¶

Big money is moving away from Hoover further than ever. He is too honest, too cautious, himself too rich. Wall street always gilds its servitors; and gelds its enemies, if possible.

¶ ¶

In San Francisco a youth of eighteen got three dollars by beating, burning, killing an old woman, his father's tenant. The "Chronicle" argues that to kill him is the remedy for such evil. God tried that to all Sodom; and now look at Chicago!

¶ ¶

Some English friends showed me a book of limericks unlimited in obscenity. The friends are a charming, cultivated, world-traveled, young married pair. All the old English words that Queen Elizabeth mouthed, as readily as we do the commonplaces of the stage and newspaper, were in the unlimited limericks. Just for trial, I read the least inhibited aloud. There was a dead silence, the air became oppressive, and I soon left, feeling, that I had intruded on a sense not yet rid of proprieties. So, on the stage, in the moompicshurs, sight is freer from conscience than sound. Compare the radio with books. *Ea*rotics are still a bit nasty.

¶ ¶

Einstein's proud name in English would be slander.

¶ ¶

Is there an Infinite mind of which the human mind is but the dull button on a robe of surpassing brilliancy? Have the greatest scientists caught a glimpse of it? Sometimes, I think, only mad poets like Blake, Thompson, Nietsche, Omar, Chaucer, Dante, A E, have peered through the veil, even, darkly.

¶ ¶

Do you sleep naked? If not between the sheets, you miss a very healthful, pleasant contact. Nightclothes originated with kings and old maids; when war, audiences, cold rooms, poor beds, ascetic purity, made need of them.

Nowadays, with perfect beds, light, warm covers, nightclothes are superfluous. Pajamas, the total day garment of the hot Hindu, were adopted by Anglo-Indians to replace nightgowns, because they are less ridiculous for lounging and less inviting to snakes, centipedes and other pests of India. The Eskimo in their igloos, snow houses, sleep nude. The American Indian, in his tepee, wore nothing. Of course, with television, there's the matter of the telephone.

¶ ¶

Recently, I was talking, for money, before a woman's club, on Liberia. As I was leaving, a young lady said, casually; "We enjoyed so much your wonderful lecture. Do the Russians still send their convicts there?"

"And how!" I replied, mysteriously.

¶ ¶

The Greek Senate, once, long ago, voted to exile its most just citizen. There's nothing makes an ordinary man sicker than to have an honest man about; especially, if he's got nothing to be robbed of.

¶ ¶

The Gloomy Dean, Inge of St. Paul's, London, says contraceptive knowledge is wisdom. The Pope of Rome, in his late encyclical, said Sangerism is satanic.

There was a dour padre named Inge,
Whose wit had a serpentine sting;
And so with the Vatican
He went to the mat again;
"In the name of Great Malthus,I sing"

¶ ¶

Percy Crosby, who makes *Skippy* of the funnies, is a delightful individual. A publisher sent me a book of *Skippy* funnies, and suggested I boost it. I couldn't read more than one strip. To me *Skippy* is a bogus show-off, with no relation to any kids I have known. Yet, I'm all wet, for *Skippy* is one of the most popular characters in ink. How does one get that way?

¶ ¶

One of the dullest sages of America is Ed Howe.

¶ ¶

Will Rogers, over the radio, has one of the pleasantest voices in the air. In it is compassion, understanding, goodness. Will is Mark Twain without the acridity.

¶ ¶

In the Havana School of Arts a dissenter exploded bombs. Possibly, a Cuban new movement is under way. Paint is less expressive than powder.

¶ ¶

I have some books two or three hundred years old, still strong, beautiful, almost young in appearance. My own published books, scarcely ten years old, are in rags, discolored. Perhaps, the machine knows that hardly anything wrought in these ephemeral days needs to last; is worth even the immortality of a decade. Most of it is writ in water. The dry age.

¶ ¶

I know what you are by hearing your radio.

¶ ¶

Some years ago I lived in China. For my American silver or paper dollar I got forty-five cents Chinese money. Today, I would get five dollars and five cents, Chinese. That is the difference in the value of silver. Today, I can live in Pekin, in a house as comfortably furnished as a hundred and fifty dollar house in Carmel, with five marvelously trained servants, and better food than is served in fashionable houses in Carmel. And all for a hundred and fifty dollars a month. Including cocktails, highballs, champagne and caviar. Why not be a missionary in Pekin? Oh, unregenerate boy!

¶ ¶

The British parliament refused by eight to one to vote the country dry. What would a chop be without a pint of bitter?

¶ ¶

One of the actions of the recent Moscow conference on propaganda, was the denouncing of Diego Rivera, international mural painter, as a renegade Communist. They won't let him put a color on his palette but red.

¶ ¶

Riding in a San Francisco cable-car, almost empty, the husky gripman yawned, lit a cigarette,—we were almost at the end of the line,—and volunteered: "Jeze, I wish ther'd be another war, before I get too old."

"Yeah?" I said.

"I never had such nappetite. Say, boy, I'se always ready to eat. An' drunk? Say, when I got a chance, I'd take a leeter uh 'at Frog coneyack at a pull. An', say, 'em Frog girls, oh, boy! All night long in the caffy, with upstairs okay. Say, 'at was a war. I'm sick uh 'iss pullin' a grip all day, an' a good drunk takes t'ree days pay, an' a week's fallen-down stummick."

"Wasn't there any fighting? Nobody got killed or wounded?"

"Sure, my buddy got his quick. But say, you was livin' all the time. I never got a Hiney touch. All I remember is my job was good, I had good grub, and a good payday, an' lotsa friends."

He drew a long breath.

"I'd hit it outa this burg, but where'll you go? The country's on the bum; all gone to hell. Now, if there was a war!"

Stanford White, whom Thaw murdered, built many dark-brown houses in New York; mahogany, walnut interiors, Puritan homes, but beautiful. In one, a friend of mine has lived fifteen years, on Thirty-fourth street. In his library, wainscotted, darkly lovely, I have seen a hundred cocktails served in an afternoon. They were needed. Twenty cocktails in Carmel would have gone as far in projecting the bright lights of emotions. In fact, in Carmel sun-lovers need no cocktails. The beach, the sky, the sea,—what is mere gin compared? And, besides, the gin today is not the sort that made the Gordon Highlanders fall on the Lowlanders.

¶ ¶

Every dog has his day, is an old English saying. One had his day recently in my garden. He must have buried or dreamed he buried bones in six places. He is a powerful hunting mongrel. His bones seemed to have all been secreted under precious bulbs. Dogs are a nuisance in a town or a garden. In Nice, several years ago, the beach in summer was made *effrayant* for me by the dogs of the thousand *Nicoises* who spent hours on the beach. There was no sand; merely black shale. It kept one guessing where to sit or lie. To those fat Nice folk, the aborigines, that made no never mind. I like dogs keenly, and I have eaten them in China, in the South Seas; and among the Igorrotes of Benguet, where they stuff them with rice and paddle them slowly to death, for the flavor, as geese are stuffed and killed in Strasburg. Yet, had I my way, no dogs would be permitted in a town, say as big as Carmel. One must admit the shrubbery suffers. As for those fices, pooches, those lolling, pop-eyed, tongue-hanging crooked degenerates from Pekin, I'd have the breed deported. They were fit companions for the eunuchs I used to see exercising them in the Empress Dowager's grounds. Here in America they are gargoyles of proper canine form and character. I admit they're funny-looking, but so is a duck-billed platypus.

¶ ¶

The nineteen-year-old son of Winston Churchill, former head of the British government, is a chip of the old block. He pleased large audiences in California when he said the English and American rich classes must take summary action against any opposition. That's what the Czar and Kaiser used to whisper to each other.

¶ ¶

Birth control is yet known only in those circles where it is least needed. But the deans of colleges report it as a major study—not required—among the co-eds. Youth must be served. The wideawake druggists are aware of that. In another generation, maybe, the poor and lowly will get it over the radio.

¶ ¶

The late General Wood went to a Durbar in India for the U. S. army, and brought back the first woolen puttees to Manila. He gave me a pair. Soon he had them made official in the army. He was a doctor, and he told me that puttees held up the calf of the leg in marching, better than boots or leggins.

A Bird Sanctuary in the Carmel Area

Steps to interest the National Association of Audubon Societies in the establishment of a bird sanctuary at Carmel are being taken by Laidlaw O. Williams who has made a study of bird life on the Pacific coast. In a recent letter to Dr. T. Gilbert Pearson, president of the National Association, Mr. Williams outlines the necessity for such a sanctuary and suggested Point Lobos as a suitable site for the protection of California brown pelican, western gulls and cormorants.

The mouth of the Carmel river is also recommended for a sanctuary for cinnamon teal and pintail duck.

Replying to Mr. Williams, Dr. Pearson outlines the work of the Audubon Societies and states that four parcels of land are owned by the association. "Various efforts have been made on the California coast to get state, county, or city officials to purchase lands for sanctuaries," Dr. Pearson writes,"but in these instances which I have in mind the proposition has not met with success, owing largely to the general lack of public interest to those things that seem so vital to some of us." The president of the association suggests that it may be possible to engage, at small cost, some person living near the Point to act as guard during the nesting season.

"The creation of bird sanctuaries is, to my mind, one of the most important features in our attempts to preserve many desirable forms of wild life," the letter continues, "Federal Bird Reservations are formed in three ways: First, by Executive Order. This is when the land is owned by the Government, and the President issues a proclamation declaring the region a bird sanctuary. Second, reservations, the purchase and maintenance of which is authorized by Congressional Act. (There are, I believe, just three such places.) Third, reservations for migratory birds (special reference to waterfowl) as authorized under provisions of the Migratory Bird Conservation Act, which just now is becoming operative.

"State Reservations chiefly are areas of land set aside by the State, on which no hunting is permitted. There are more than thirty-two million acres (which include many public shooting grounds) making up these reservations, scattered through about forty states.

"The term 'Bird Sanctuary' is becoming very widely used, and is applied to innumerable areas, on hunting-ground properties, many cemeteries, golf clubs, in real estate development projects, small areas owned by Audubon Societies, bird clubs, etc,. etc. The great majority of the bird sanctuaries in the country are sanctuaries only in that effort is made to prohibit hunting on the territory."

After Hearing Lester Donahue Play Chopin's "Berceuse"

Music
And the peace of woods;
Low on the mossy carpet, far below
The overhanging trees,
Where from the breeze
Sweet harmonies from higher forests
blow—
I rest in ease;
The bird's sweet trilling and the rippling
streams
Are music to my dreams . . .
In virgin woods
Of calm.

Silence . . .
Then inviting chirps;
The vespers of the happy birds begin—
A riot of sweet song.
And all along
The western fringes of the forest, in
A blaze of strong
Rose-gold and crimson hue, the bright
sunset
Merges to violet;
One parting hymn . . .
And peace.
Twilight . . .

Glow of the evening star;
Only the faintest murmuring of the
streams
And one clear call is heard
From trilling bird:
A love-note to his mate to fill my
dreams;
No spoken word
Shall mar the forest's deep
tranquility . . .
But all the night shall be
The calm of stars . . .
And sleep.

—MYRTOKLEIA CHILDE

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Art Notes

The frescoes recently completed by Jose Clemente Orozco in the new School for Social Research, New York, have aroused a spirited controversy among art cirtics of the east, some of whom condemn him as a "Red" propagandist while others take exception to the technique employed. Orozco, however, has many friends among the critics who in turn allude to his work as being a vital contribution to art.

Edward Alden Jewell of the New York "Times" pronounced the frescoes as"far from satisfactory, despite the fact that the series, depicting social struggle and attainment, has, undeniably, its high spots, its moments of lofty mural expression—the trouble would seem to be that the walls are so lacking in rhythm, in sustained emotion as communicated in terms of pattern. If this were a piece of music instead of fresco, one would probably say that it contains no trace of melodic line . . . ."

To which criticism Chantal Quenneville, French artist, replied,"Lack of melodic line! Not only have I the very strong feeling of complete harmony in line, values and colors, but I am going to study these compositions, as it is evident that Orozco is a real mathematician and constructs his works on a rigorous geometrical basis. I do hope that very soon Orozco will be able to do the same honor to France and other European countries that he has done to the United States." Alma Reed, who has done so much to introduce Orozco to Eastern art lovers, wrote to "The Art Digest": "The challenging originality of the entire work necessarily divides conservative and progressive elements. This has always been the first consequence of any material contribution towards the creation of a new public taste."

Orozco's new lithograph "Revolution" which arrived at the Denny-Watrous Gallery a week ago has been purchased by a local collector. This lithograph is the only one Orozco has made in the past year and was to have been published in an edition of one hundred but the plate was accidentally broken after only twenty-two copies had been made. The Gallery is anticipating another copy soon.

* * *

The annual exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association will be held at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor from April twenty-fifth to May thirty-first. Further information may be obtained from E. Spencer Macky, Chestnut and Jones, San Francisco.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE

By FRANK SHERIDAN

On the train (Mexico) near Nogales. Tired of throwing stones at a tin can target, putting the shot—shot being a ten-pound stone—playing "duck on the rock" and speculating between times how long it would be before our train would be in shape to move, we drifted back to the Pullman and the tired athletes are resting.

I might have made this one of my series of "Strands," for stranded we are forty miles south of Nogales, Sonora, and forty and one-hundredth miles south of Nogales, Arizona, because one of the two engines hauling our train, which is the property of the *Ferrocarril Sud-Pacifico de Mexico,* (which is plain Southern Pacific R. R. of Mexico) choose to bust its driving rod, piston rod, connecting rod, eccentric rod, or some kind of a rod —I am quite sure it was some kind of a rod that is broken or sprained—it may be something else but let us call it a rod and get at the subject matter to fit the heading of this essay on come and go.

Arthur Bribane arrived at Hermosillo town, city, ciudad—take your choice—via *Ferrocarril Sud-Pacifico de Mexico,* escorted and closely guarded by Ray Sisk, Gus Michaels, Jack Cohen and a dozen other energetic ballyhooers of the advantages of Nogales and the State of Sonora over the rest of the world and the middle section of Mars, this including Southern California which of course is unlike anything on the earth, the waters beneath, or the heavens above.

I'll start again on getting in and getting out.

Arthur Brisbane arrived at Hermosillo, Sonora, Mexico at eleven thirty p. m.: he should have arrived at nine forty-six p. m. but you must remember he was travelling on the *Ferrocarril Sud-Pacifico de Mexico,* and I departed from Hermosillo on the first train out after Brisbane's arrival, which should have left there at four forty-six a. m. but did'nt—it left at seven forty-five a. m. although, according to four fellow travellers, who were unquestionably sober—on this trip—this same train left Guaymas fifteen minutes ahead of its scheduled time to depart.

I left Hermosillo as soon as I could for fear this Arthur Brisbane would sell me a chunk of the acreage thereabouts, for I was falling rapidly for the lovely manana they raise down there.

This Brisbane chap is a notorious high-pressure seller of dirt; it dosen't matter where the dirt is, just show it to him and give him a couple of buckets of water to dally with, then see the results.How that boy will work. He will produce more grapefruit than Hoover does Commissions, more alfalfa to the acre than there are delinquent taxes in Los Angeles County, and, what's more, he'll prove it to you. It's a pity that Los Angeles didn't annex him ten years ago; they surely would have the five million people they say they are going to have some day, all raising grapefruit. They can easily hold five million population, in fact I see acreage within the boundaries to hold twenty million. I'm disappointed that the Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles don't set that figure as a mark to shoot at for if the town has nothing else it has plenty of room to expand in. But Los Angeles isn't Hermosillo, and this tale is about Arthur Brisbane, the Real Estate International Union's Travelling Salesman, Frank Sheridan, the Departing Guest of Kino Bay and Hermosillo and, incidentally, the *Ferrocarril Sud-Pacifico de Mexico.* How I love that *Ferrocarril.* I love to write it to show you Carmelites how muchly improved my Spanish is—or perhaps it's Mexican—but anyway it's a lovely morsel to roll around before giving it to the great big world—I take those r's from the top of my throat slide them over my tongue till they slam up against my teeth, catch them on the rebound, hold them in suspense for a brief period then gargle them lovingly just prior to letting my lips kiss them a fond good-by.

Try it once or twice yourself and you will realize how fascinating Mexico is and why manana is popular down there, if you can pronounce that word correctly once in twenty-four hours you've done a day's work. You should hear one of those pretty senoritas that Brisbane wrote about—and there's a slew of them that are beauties—you'd say "sing again sweet bird."

* * *

Once again I'll take up this Brisbane matter. The great American traveller was the guest of the Governor of Sonora, Francisco Ealias, who from all accounts down there seems to be in the major league class as an executive—the inhabitants there-abouts seem to think there is no one like him as a boss. It's too bad he didn't know I was down there, I'm sure that something of a reception committee would have met me at sometime during my stay. There I go drifting away again to write about "Pancho" instead of sticking to Art and why he hurried down to Hermosillo. You see, Brisbane as a side-line writes for a newspaper or two, somewhere: and he evidently got word through a leak in The Carmelite office that I had gone to Hermosillo to report upon the beauty, fertility, fishing, hunting and pulchritude of its charmers, so hurried down to forestall me—but I beat him to it and my copy was in the mail enabling the world's favorite weekly, The Carmelite, to score an international scoop.

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The Theatre

Elmer Rice, in "The Drama Magazine" discussing "The reasons for the theatre's imbecile and puerile state," says, "In the main, the theatre's shortcomings are inherent in the nature of the dramatic art itself. That is to say, plays are written not for thoughtful individuals but for mobs." He speaks of the real estate influence on the box-office and further alludes to the playwrights' craft as "a complex and difficult one, calling for the possession of talents which do not necessarily have any relation to ideas."

I am not unduly perturbed about the peurile state of the theatre. When critics suffering from ennui and too many complimentary tickets, begin to rave about the degeneracy of the American stage I am impelled to suggest that they rusticate awhile in some middle western town of limited population until they can readjust their mental horizon.

Any one who has lived in the backwoods will agree with me that a fifth rate travelling stock company playing high tension melodrama will exhibit sterling qualities after a steady diet of amatuer charity shows performed by the social lights of Mud Corners.

I agree that there is a preponderance of dramatic tripe to be found in the catalogues of Messers French, which one must accept as a representative list of dramatic works, but looking back for thirty years, we must admit that American drama, like the young mother, is doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. Rice says that playwrights are writing for the mob. I disagree. They may be writing for the theatre mob but certainly not for The Mob—that is, the hordes of Americanos who read "True Stories" and send fan mail to Clara Bow and John Gilbert. When playwrights get down to that level they are indeed lost and should be forthwith shipped collect to Hollywood.

There is no gainsaying the fact that the average crowd which habitually supports the legitimate theatre, has a measure of intelligence and appreciation. I don't say that its standard is very high but at least it is not so void, so vapid, so dumb as the other Mob of which I speak.

My perspective may be out of plumb but I have gathered, from intimate and sometimes painful contact with The Mob that anyone who regularly patronises the theatre is looked upon with suspicion, designated as a highbrow and avoided as someone a trifle queer.

The theatre is far from perfect. Playwrights, with a few exceptions, continue to write mediocre stuff but there has only been one "Abie's Irish Rose" and my contention is that although Anne Nichols established a new low standard for the legitimate theatre, her efforts were not supported by the theatre mob. "Abie" drew its audiences from the Columbia burlesque, which, along with the nickleodeon, is the cultural heaven of The Mob. A. F. K.

* * *

RANDOM NOTES

Bulwer-Lytton's "Richelieu," one of the biggest productions ever attempted on the Pacific coast, in recent years, is being presented by the Pasadena Community Playhouse by producing director Gilmor Brown from today until March fourteenth. Morris Ankrum is playing the title role in this production which involves five acts and nine scenes, more than three hundred costumes and a cast of sixty players.

* * *

"Spindrift", a three-act play by Martin Flavin, which was produced by Gilmor Brown at the Pasadena Community Playhouse about twelve months ago, is now published in book form. This satire by Mr. Flavin, which has a Carmel background, has a preface written by Barrett H. Clark.

* * *

With the announcement that "Precious Bane" has just been translated into French under the title of "Sarn," and that the book is being as enthusiastically received in France as in the English speaking world, comes word that this novel of English rural life by Mary Webb has been dramatized and is now being produced at the Embassy Theatre, London.

* * *

The controversy surrounding the production of "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" at the Empire Theatre, New York, should attract those interested to Dormer Creston's version of the romance of Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning which was published last year by Dutton under the title of "Andromeda in Wimpole Street." Mr. Creston's treatment of this famous love idyll is considered to be the most satisfactory one for playgoers anxious to check up on the authenticity of Rudolf Besier's version.

* * *

"Melody and the Lyric," by John Gibbons, which will be released by Dutton on March tenth, is a record of the influence of music on poetry. There is a lot of valuable information dealing with old English music in this work which is illustrated with both words and music.

Churches

ALL SAINTS CHURCH

Lenten Calendar—

Sundays

8:00 A. M. Holy Communion.
9:45 A. M. Church School.
11:00 A. M. Morning Prayer and Sermon.
7:30 P. M. Informal Service and Topical Bible Reading.

Week Days

Tuesdays, 4:00 P. M. Prayer Book Talks by the Vicar.
Wednsdays, 7:30 P. M. Christian Life Talks by Rev. Mr. White.
Thursdays, 2:30 P. M. Studies on the Life of Christ by Miss Bernes.
Fridays, 4:00 P. M. Litany and Address by the Vicar.

Easter Day

7:30 A. M. Holy Communion
9:45 A. M. Church School Easter Celebration.
10:30 A. M. Easter Festival Celebration.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Man" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday, March 8, in Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of the Mother Church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts.

The citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon will include the following from the Bible: "I am the Lord, and there is none else, there is no God beside me: I girded thee, though thou hast not known me: That they may know from the rising of the sun, and from the west, that there is none beside me. I am the Lord, and there is none else. Thus saith the Lord, the Holy One of Israel, and his Maker, Ask me of things to come concerning my sons, and concerning the work of my hands command ye me. I have made the earth, and created man upon it: I, even my hands, have streched out the heavens, and all their host have I commanded. I have raised him up in righteousness, and I will direct all his ways" (Isa. 45:5, 6, 11-13.)

The Lesson-Sermon will also include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "Immortal man was and is God's image of idea, even the infinite expression of infinite Mind, and immortal man is coexistent and coeternal with that Mind . . . The spiritual man's consciousness and individuality are reflections of God . . . Immortal man is not and never was material, but always spiritual and eternal" (p. 336.)

Books

ARNOLD BENNETT GOES MODERN

When Arnold Bennett announces that he has written his last novel—when he finally lays down his pen and admits that he has exhausted every last vibrant shred of his imagination, a grateful reading public should, by public subscription, present Mr. Bennett with some ancient hostelry in the heart of London so he can give to the world, and the American tourist in particular, a service which they have never yet enjoyed.

Mr. Bennett suffers from an hotel obsession. Years ago he created the Grand Babylon Hotel, which at that time surpassed any hotel known to the tourist trade. The Grand Babylon is today a back number—its palatial interior is made to look like a down-at-heel building given over to the Salvation Army when compared with Mr. Bennett's 1930 model known as "The Imperial Palace."

Never was there such grandeur, such efficiency, such luxury. Mr. Bennett can be reasonably proud of his handiwork. He *is* proud of it. He is not content with taking his readers into the lobby, the grill, dining room and suites but, through nearly eight hundred pages, he leads his guests, in the manner of a ballyhoo man on a rubberneck wagon, through the kitchens, the boiler rooms, storerooms, workshops, laundry and even into the intimate quarters of his housekeeper.

In his attention to detail, in his methodical sketching of hotel routine, Mr. Bennett has surpassed himself. He has surpassed himself in other directions also. Mr. Bennett has gone modern.

Just whether the purpose of "Imperial Palace" is to satisfy Mr. Bennett's craving for service he has never received or whether he wants to show the younger writers that he can go them one better in the matter of sophistication is a question which he alone can answer. The fact remains that he has created a hard-boiled type of modern miss who throws the whole caboodle out of kilter by seducing the panjandrum of the hostelry. It is a hard-boiled seduction, lacking all the fine points of the game. Only a middle-aged bachelor could have written such a *blase* scene as that which takes place in a Paris apartment.

Despite the ponderous size of the book there is no particular merit in it. Mr. Bennett has written much better things. All I can say for "Imperial Palace" is that it is good entertainment. A. F. K.

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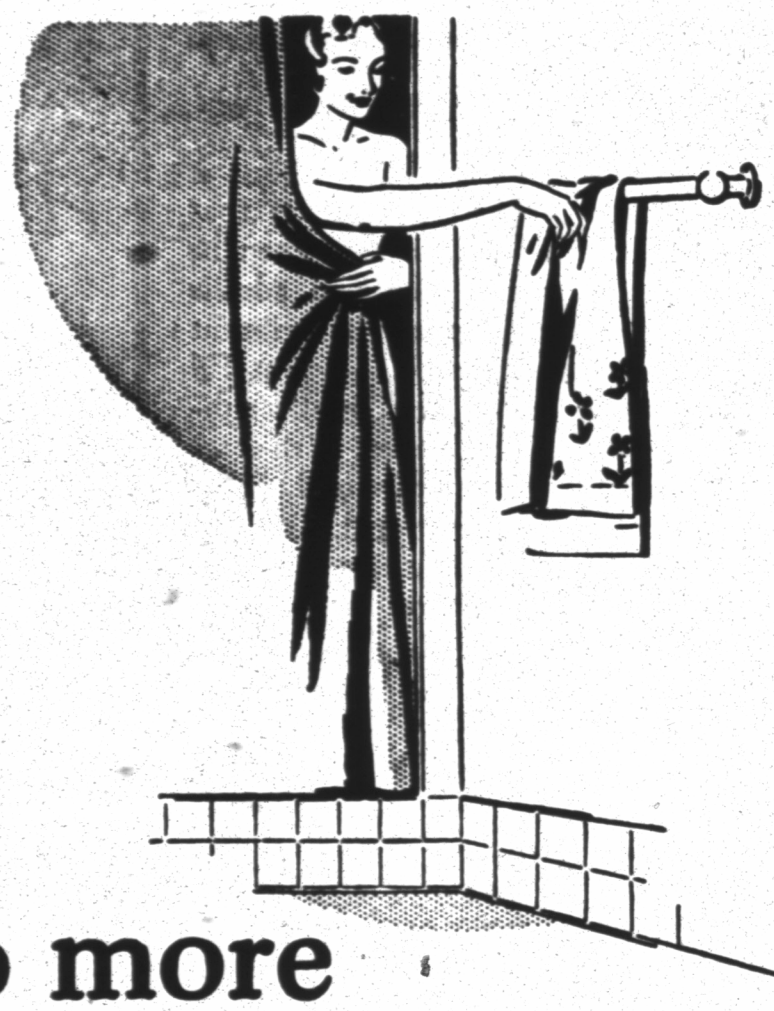

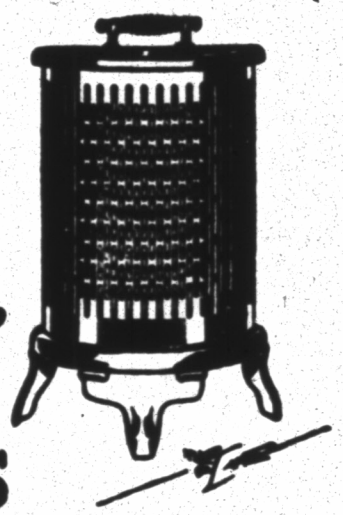

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THE CARMELITE JUNIOR

Edited by Bernard Schulte, Harold Cunningham and Gregory Illanes

Editorial

The school bonds for the new buildings of the Sunset school seem to be the talk of the town. If they do not pass, the Sunset school will be overcrowded as it is now very crowded. The children of the Sunset school are very enthusiastic about this bill becouse they need room. The enrollment in this school has more than doubled in the last ten years. The proposed building will take care of the children for the next five years or so. There are many people on both sides and it is only for everybody to wait and see what the outcome is. We hope that everyone will give careful thought to the school bonds.—Gregory Illanes

§ §

Lately kites have been the fad of Carmel. Not only children enjoy kite flying but many adults are engaged in the sport. The other day when I was standing out on our balcony I saw what I thought was a huge bird or a floating shield. I then inspected it very carefully and found its real identity. It was a kite! I called a friend of mine to look at the huge bird. For a moment he believed it, then he saw it was a kite. We kept on watching it and he remarked to me that it reminded him of a huge butterfly or a floating leaf. Suddenly another kite came up and tangled with the one we were watching. They then both went down in a twisted heap of what once represented the efforts of some child.

Gregory Illanes.

SCHOOL MUSIC

Sunset School Junior Glee Club and Orchestra gave an enjoyable concert last evening in the school asembly hall to a large audience The program was an ambitious one but not beyond the ability of the vocal and instrumenal units.

An exhibit of art work by Miss Baer's pupils was displayed on the walls of the assembly hall.

Hobbies

STAMPS

There are many hobbies in the world of which, I think, stamp collecting is the most interesting. Even in the early eighteen fifties stamps started to attract some collectors and by 1860 -62 a great majority of people had begun to take interest in the art of stamp collecting. Today there are so many more stamps each year that the people who collect stamps can never have an up to date stamp album. It seems that in 1932 there are going to be so many memorial stamps issued that the government faces the problem of finding printers. I hope this article induces some more people to start collecting stamps.—Gregory Illanes.

CHEMIST

There are many reasons why I would like to be a chemist. The first and most important thing—I like to do the work.

It interests me greatly. It gives me a thrill when I mix two soluttions to find I get an interesting result. Many times you make something by accident—for example—I at one time had a jar in which I put all the left overs from experiments and when I added the last one a skum came over the surface and there was some part of glass made by the liquid.

Chemistry appeals to some people and others it does not. When I first received my chemistry set, everyone said that I would play with it for two weeks at the most, just as they had done. That was some five years ago. I am still going strong and still just as interested in it. The interest seems to have grown every day since then.

Another reason why chemistry appeals to me is that I believe that two thirds of the future inventions will be because of new experiments in chemistry.

Norman Bayley, 8th Grade

Well, I am finding out how a fellow feels when he goes into business. I am taking over a paper route and believe it or not it is a job on a small scale. I have discovered that the poor little news boy has to pay for papers that subscribers fail to pay for. The manager sayes we must "feel it" that a subscriber intends to move and may fail to pay. Can any good citizen tell me the secret of that feeling? I am just starting so have a few little fears that I may lose more than I make. I hope that at the end of the month I won't feel like the poor Jew who when business was very bad, walked out to his front door and said, "O Lord kill me." Just then the sign fell on him and he scrambled up and said, "O Lord, can't you take a joke?"—Harold Cunningham 6th grade

* * *

The Sunset School has a number of baseball teams led by picked captains. These teams play twice a week. The school also has a school team. It s made up of boys from different grades. At first they started to pay five cents a week to buy balls, but Mr. Bardarson purchased a dozen balls for their use.

* * *

I have discovered that an Austin's wheel is not as large as a twenty-eight bicycle's wheel, and it is not as high as a boy on a twenty-eight bicycle.

* * *

The kite flying contest seems to have aroused quite a sporting spirit in the children of Carmel. Last Sunday I saw little two year old French Dorrance flying a kite. He seemed to be making quite a success of flying it in spite of his age.

CARMEL COTTAGE: An initial linoeleum cut by C. K., fourth-grade pupil.

FORD Sales Lead by 487%

The following statistics have been compiled from figures furnished by the Division of Motor Vehicles at Sacramento.

NEW CARS SOLD DURING THE YEAR 1930 IN CARMEL

FORD.....117

CHEVROLET	24
CHRYSLER	14
PACKARD	13
BUICK	10
DE SOTO	8
STUDEBAKER	5
FRANKLIN	4
WILLYS-KNIGHT	4
GRAHAM	3
HUDSON	3
AUBURN	2
AUSTIN	2
CADILLAC	2
CORD	2
DODGE	2
LA SALLE	2
MARQUETTE	2
PLYMOUTH	2
DURANT	1
ESSEX	1
GARDNER	1
OAKLAND	1
PEERLESS	1
PIERCE-ARROW	1
PONTIAC	1
WHIPPET	1
WILLYS	1
TOTAL	230

The above figures do not include cars sold to residents of Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley or Big Sur Route. They include only new car purchasers whose post office address is Carmel.

L. H. LEVINSON

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